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# Troll kitchen

**trolls**

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## Chapter 1 by Joakim

Have you ever wondered what a troll keeps in his or hers kitchen? Well meet Jamgan. He works under a bridge. And when he gets home, he wants to cook something meaty. That is why his kitchen contains of:

Four frozen dwarves and...

## Chapter 2 by Harlander



a nice juicy dragon steak. Tears of the last titan in a jar with a sprinkler lid. A shelf in the pantry full of hearts of all different sizes from all different creatures. The Legendary Death Chilli of Szu Ttra-phan.

Jamgan likes a bit of spice on his meat. Give it a bit of flavour.

The most important part, though, is the preparation. Let's talk about his kitchen equipment:

The famous dagger Timeslicer, sharpened every day on the first ray of sun...

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heroes would be banging down his door in an effort to steal it away from him in the name of "good". Bah. He valued a life of peace.

He was a master at cutting and slicing, but there was another culinary technique that he favoured...

## Chapter 4 by Harlander



... sous-vide.

He had a whole set of equipment dedicated specially to this rare technique. First, a series of waxed packets in different sizes to fit different cuts of meat. An air-pump, worked by hand, of Dwarven manufacture, to vacuum-pack the food. And he kept a cauldron of water at just the right temperature by carefully adding and removing hot stones taken from his fire.

Left over a period of several days, this would produce the most mouth-wateringly tender meat.

He'd put the food in the packets with the right seasoning to bring out the natural flavours. His favourite spice was...

## Chapter 5 by Alex Lacatusu



...Human Chili flakes.

It added a nice sweet and spicy flavoring to his meats. He has tried many different spices, like Hydra Powder(which was too spicy) and Bee Crumbs (too sweet) but this one had the best sweet to spicy ratio out of all of them.

The bridge was spacious and he'd spent years renovating the kitchen to make it an astonishing place. His table was made from the wood of a four hundred year old Elder Tree, with chairs to match.

When he was waiting for the food to cook he passed the time by...

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With inflammatory comments, the troll kitchen became known throughout the land for its delicious food and scalding words.

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"an idiot," he wrote on a Drudge report article on the Primaries. He rubbed his hands together as he eagerly anticipated the angry responses he would receive.

He briefly checked on his food to make sure it did not burn. Ahh, this smells delicious...I can't wait to taste this caterpillar stew...I hope I didn't add too many human chili flakes to this one, he thought to himself...

He returned to his laptop after stirring the stew. His desktop blared with notifications of angry responses to his comments. "These humans are something else," he said under his breath. "I'm sure they would be the perfect ingredient to my human chili flake sauce."

He quickly pulled out a notepad and wrote down the usernames of those who responded to his posts...He was going to...

Chapter 7 by Bryson Dunsmore



... Find them and make human chili flake sauce out of them. Well, most of them. Some of them seemed too rash and inflamed to enjoy, as a persons living state partially carries onto their taste later on. Anyway, who responded...

JM Swaggers,Randy Jerihiam73,The Bes- Wait,is something burning?

As he looked over, he saw immense amounts of liquid steam drizzling all around the pot. "Hmm...Now that I've burned it, what am I going to do about this?" He was trying to think of a way to save the stew when he heard a powerful knocking on the door. "Well,since this recipe is probably a disaster, might as well put it out." He mumbled to himself. He trotted over to his water supply and got a medium sized bucket of water, and then he walked back over to put out the flaming stew. He then walked over to see who was at the door.

When he pulled open the door he saw his Uncle...

Chapter 8 by Bryson Dunsmore



“Sobrik! The little had always been a good boy. I’m sure he’ll do well.”  
“I’m happy to see him, Jango.” Qui-Gon stepped in the doorway.  
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He told Jamgan that the reason that he was here was because he finally gained possession of the the Timeslicer. But only a few days after he acquired dominance over it,it was stolen,as well as most of everything else he owned. So,he decided to trek down here,as it was the closest home of his fellow trolls.

"And now this is where I have ended up,and I was kinda wonderin' if I could maybe stay here for a little while," said Uncle Soranak,after finishing the story. Jamgan quickly said yes to this offer, and then they started living together. They ended up making a lot of good food, and even started their own troll cooking show that became immensely popular with the small population

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